

BORROW FUNDS FOR AUDITORIUM

City Hall Site Determined On.
Will Cost \$65,000—Work to Progress.

After endless delays, the new auditorium is to be constructed near the city hall. Architectural plans have been drawn up by Jones & Bearden, architects of this city, and these plans are now with Commissioner Herron.

The erection is provided for definitely by a bond issue of \$30,000 which Mayor Littleton was authorized to float at Tuesday's commission meeting.

This \$30,000 was borrowed at 5-1/2 per cent, payable in five years or less. This indefiniteness in the length of the loan was stipulated in order that the city might sell the old auditorium lot on Ninth street and the funds be immediately applied on the debt.

The entire cost of the new auditorium will be \$65,000. The city has on hand \$25,000 as insurance from the burning of the old auditorium. The sale of city bonds for \$30,000 will bring the total to \$55,000. The remaining \$10,000 will probably be contributed by the federal government, as one use of the new auditorium will be to entertain soldiers from Oglethorpe.

Special Meeting of Rotary Club Called for Tonight

A special meeting of the Rotary club, is called for tonight at 7:30 o'clock sharp, in the Red Cross work room, third floor, Southern Express, Market street building, to discuss the most practical way possible why the Rotary club has not done as much as it could do in answering one of the most important and at the same time simplest calls put upon it in recent months.

Survey City to Learn What Street Signs Are Needed

At Tuesday's commission meeting Commissioner Bass was directed to survey the streets in order to ascertain the number of street signs necessary in Chattanooga.

Commissioner H. D. Huffaker reported the donation of a \$50 liberty bond by the school children of the First District school, which will be used for school equipment.

Commissioner Bass reported complaints regarding charges on freight and baggage and referred the same to City Attorney Frank Carden, as to recourse and final fixation of rates.

The Hebrew school requested the use of the Second District school while their own building was being repaired. This was granted. Commissioner Herron was authorized to put in two new rooms in the basement of the city hall for the use of the military police.

A letter was submitted to the board from the Chattanooga Gas company defending their persistence in placing excessive pressure in their gas mains and overrunning the meters. Commissioner Herron stated that he would force the gas company to reduce their pressure to franchise limits. This position was endorsed by the board. The gas pressure today is 5-1/2 inches, which is just one-half an inch above the franchise, and is just one-half an inch too strong a pressure for the gas appliances for the users in the city. Hoover's nation-wide appeal for economy and victory over the Huns.

KEYSTONE LODGE, K. OF P., DOES ITS BIT

At a regular meeting of the Keystone lodge, K. of P., held Tuesday night, a check for \$20, or 2 per cent, of their liberty loan, was reported to have been received. The amount, together with \$25 more subscribed, was immediately turned over to the Red Cross fund.

After the K. of P. meeting, a meeting of the Knights of Khorassan was held, and it was announced that \$100 had been taken out of the treasury and subscribed to the Red Cross fund. It was announced that H. B. Davis, a member of the lodge, would auction off merchandise in the building adjoining the place on Market street. The proceeds will be donated to the Red Cross.

KEITH VAUDEVILLE RIALTO

DIRECTION SIGNAL AMUSEMENT CO.

BENNETT & RICHARDS
Two Lively Comedians
JOHNNY ECKERT & CO.
A Trio of Clever Entertainers
THE MONKEY HIPPODROME
One of Vaudeville's Most Novel Animal Comedy Offerings
Also Two Other Big Keith Acts

ALCAZAR

DIRECTION SIGNAL AMUSEMENT CO.

Dainty
VIOLA DANA
in
"BLUE JEANS"
A tremendous screen drama that eclipses the best stage has ever done.
A Metro Wonderplay.

FINE ARTS

Superior Picture Plays

DOROTHY DALTON
in
"TYRANT FEAR"
A Paramount Picture.

SUPERBA

PHOTOPLAYS

ROY STEWART, in
"WOLVES OF THE BORDER"
A Triangle Play.
Also
FATTY ARBUCKLE in
"MOONSHINE"

FILL THE POCKETBOOK



Latest News in World of Books

BY FRANCES FORT BROWN

"Runaway Russia."

By Florence MacLeod Harper; The Century Co.

Mr. Harper is a trained newspaper woman, who, fortunately for the public, was in Russia from the beginning of the revolution until the going out of Kerensky. She has a popular style and gives the most vivid picture, fairly makes the head swim with its apparently causeless passions of riots and murders. Seldom is a book so informed with the personality of its author.

Mrs. Harper prides herself on being an Imperialist, she is down on the suffragists, making fun of Mrs. Pankhurst (who once traveled with her). She finds the Russian women soldiers ridiculous, like "comic opera," yet admits that they are doing what they think is right. Yet this gentle lady, who believes in a woman's staying in her "sphere," goes all over the face of the earth hunting news with the very same spirit that makes a lad run away to sea. She smokes cigarettes (thinking old ladies who object silly). She runs into mobs, dodges bullets, declares in the most feminine way that she is scared to death and ready to cry, yet can't keep in the house. Nothing stops her. She arranges parties for bridge which she would have none of, or one measure, she assists in surgical operations gallantly, is no more "squeamish" than a man, and even learns to give a discreet blow, where needed. She does not think all the Red Cross nurses angels or nuns, and does not hesitate to tell of some of her escapades. In short Mrs. Harper has an intense (to use a popular word), a virile enjoyment of life and adventure. She can sleep on a hard bed, and live on crackers and cheese without whining like a man. And she has to endure severe hardships. She is high-spirited and much prejudiced, her political opinions, men and matters in Russia do not carry much weight, but her ability to draw a picture of things as they are on the outside, is striking. Here are a few citations from her book. "It seems that the chorus was on strike that night. The director of the theater had cut their salaries in two, so the chorus said if they were only paid for half their work. They sang in a whisper, and only danced half the ordinary steps in their dances. In the first act there was a peasant's dance. They would dance once, or one measure, and then stand still for one. It ended in a row. In one place, where the mob looted a hotel, she says: 'Women went around gathering bits of broken plates, or anything they could lay their hands on. The souvenir hunters were busy and through it all the mob was the best-natured mob I have ever seen. The account of the scarcity of food is terrible. White bread had almost disappeared. We, too, know something about that. There were many cases in the hospitals of 'men who had become drunk on eau de cologne and toilet water. Of course it used to poison them, but they did not care. Their vodka had been stopped.' The hospital stories are awful. 'Soon all the wards were filled, but still they kept coming. Some of them were badly gassed and died. Others lay for hours on the white beds coughing, coughing all the time.' As a contrast: 'Occasionally the American embassy was thrown open for small receptions. . . . The entire American colony was to be found there not so much for the pleasure of meeting each other as for opportunity afforded of getting something good to eat.' There are many curious and interesting things in 'Runaway Russia.' 'Runaway' truly, but the running away of a spirited steed with good blood in its veins. It will get tired of kicking things to pieces and will go well in a harness it likes, after awhile.

Mrs. Harper gives up the riddle of the Russian psychology, and she comments continually on how the people love to make and so listen to long speeches. Evidently they are thinking: nothing proves it better than the ability to listen. This feature of this period of change resembles the religious ferment in Europe after the reformation, when people could listen to theology by the hour and met to argue about it. . . .

argue about it. . . .

"The Martial Adventures of Henry and Me."

By William Allen White; Macmillan.

In this witty and intelligent war story, two stout middle-aged friends from Kansas, join the Red Cross and go to France. The middle-aged point of view is capably given, so generally, so shrewdly. The starting out is something novel. They were out of the harbor of New York. 'Here we saw a whole ship's company—hundreds of busy and successful men and women, one of scores and scores of ship's companies like it, that had been hurrying across the ocean every few days, for three years, devoted not to trading upon the war, not to exploiting the war, not even to expanding the business of the general public of killing, but devoted to saving the waste of war.' These two fat friends, still in the forties, were the oldest people on the boat, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

She was looking for her own Sir Galahad, as he was up and down the earth, searching for the holy grail. The war to her, we knew, was a great opportunity to enjoy the new freedom of her sex, to lose her harem veil. That, and they very much enjoyed the bustling love affairs on deck, for wars do not stop but rather increase cupid's activities. One rich girl amused them; they called her 'The Ginger Soul.' It was obvious to us that she was in the war game as a bit of sport, and because it was too dull in her old home town. . . .

huge ensemble scenes, in the woutout

term "punch" which the dramatic

critics use so freely. Rather it will

come from a new vision of a new art

vision that is now in opening out

before our eyes and showing us a

truer meaning for the land of the

picture play—that land that L. L. L.

away from the humdrum or the tur-

moil of life, whichever it may be, and

gives to us a little surcease from care,

puts a little more love in our hearts,

makes us better citizens, better men

and women, yes, and better Americans.

Good for gentle looking little Mary

Pickford!

Editorial from New York Times

Book Review section:

South America is a continent that

seems to be rich in good literature,

and this revival of interest in "Ma-

ria," perhaps the greatest novel, mis-

act as an incentive to publishers here

to bring out translations of some of

the best of these books, about which,

strange to say, we are much more ig-

norant than the reading public in Eu-

rope. Mr. Knopf has made a good

beginning in this field by giving us a

translation, in his series of famous

Spanish fiction, of the well-known

Chilean novel, "Martin Rivas." It is

to be hoped that this kind of publica-

tion will not stop there. Indications

are not lacking, indeed, that South

America will play an increasingly im-

portant part in our literature. Books

have been written in those republics

that we ought to have—the Brazilian

novel, for instance, "Innocencia," by

Alfred de Siqueira, "Canan," by

Abraham, the Colombian novel deal-

ing with various twentieth century

problems, "Pax," by Lorenzo Marro-

quin. Aside from the literary skill

displayed in these books, the life that

they describe is so different from the

life portrayed in English and Ameri-

can novels that they would have for

us the added charm of complete nov-

elty. Literature seems to be a gift of

the Latin temperament, and this gift

has not lost its productivity by being

translated in South America.

...

...

...

STATE THRIFT STAMP

CONFERENCE HERE MAY 28

County Chairmen Will Gather

to Receive New Instruc-

tions for Drive.

As the first move in preparation for

national war savings day in Tennessee,

May 28, State Director E. Preston,

of the war savings committee, has

called a large conference in Chattanooga

of workers in the state cam-

paign on Tuesday, May 28. It is ex-

pected that no less than 150 people will

be in attendance. Sessions extending

throughout the day will be held in the

green parlors of the Hotel Patten, with

luncheon at noon for all the here.

The purpose of this conference is to

place before county chairmen the de-

tailed plan as adopted by National

Chairman Vanderlip and his corps of

state directors and approved by Sec-

retary of the Treasury McAdoo, which

is expected to raise pledges for the full

allotments of all states in the war sav-

ings campaign in one day. The plan

adopted has become known as the Ne-

braska plan, for the reason that it was

first applied in Nebraska successfully,

pledges to the amount of \$39,000,000

having been secured in that state on

March 22.

Counties to be represented in the

Chattanooga conference are: Hamil-

ton, James, Bradley, Polk, Monroe,

McMinn, Roane, Cumberland, Blount,

Blount,